

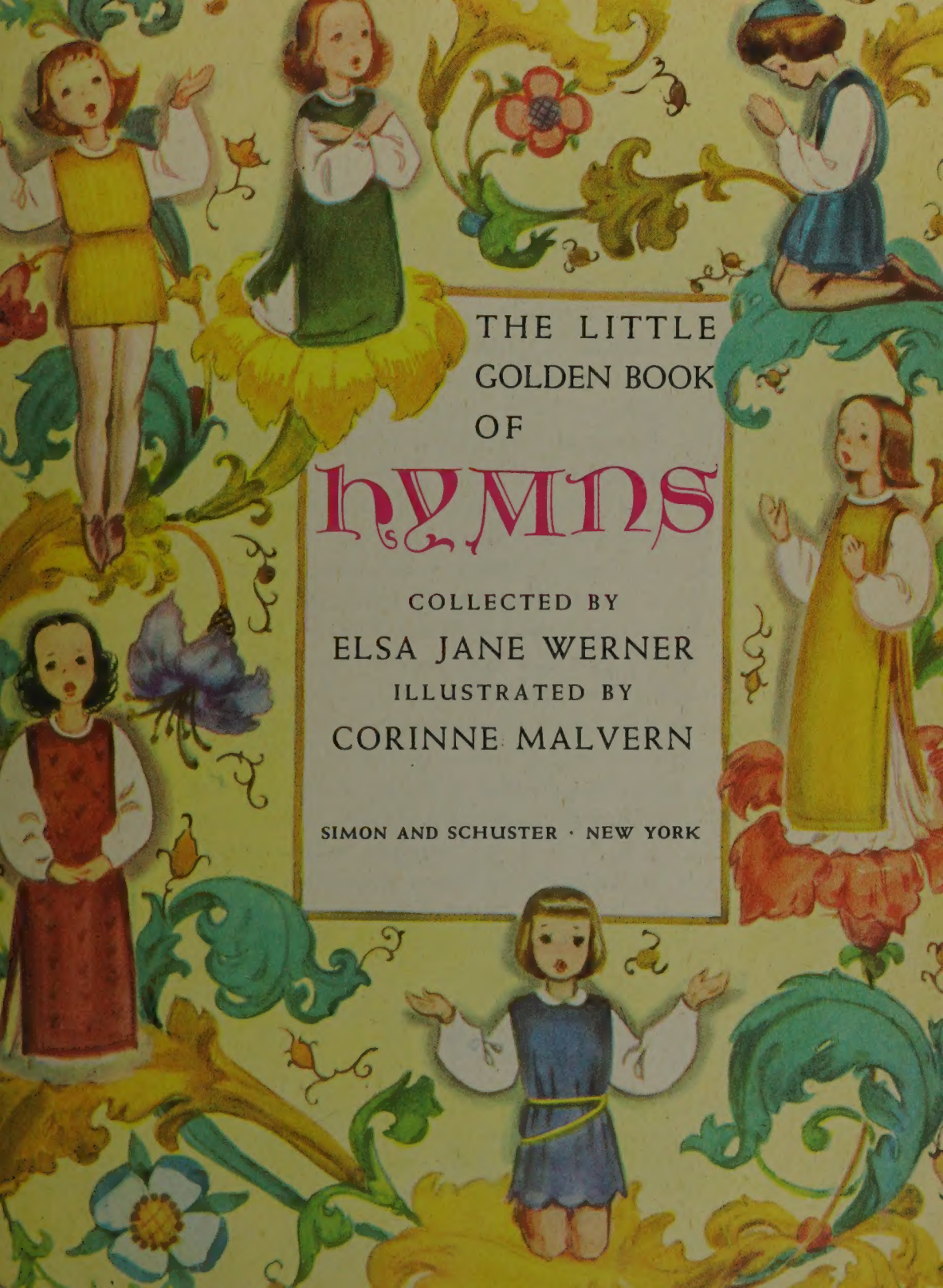
HYMNS



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THE LITTLE
GOLDEN BOOK
OF

HYMNS

COLLECTED BY
ELSA JANE WERNER
ILLUSTRATED BY
CORINNE MALVERN

SIMON AND SCHUSTER • NEW YORK

THE LITTLE GOLDEN BOOKS ARE PREPARED UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF
MARY REED, PH.D.

FORMERLY OF TEACHERS COLLEGE, COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY

Acknowledgments

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A Prayer for Help

Elizabeth McE. Shields

Claude T. Carr

Help us, Fa-ther, to re-mem-ber, What you'd like to have us do;

Help us to be strong and lov-ing, Help us to be true.



The Creation

J. B. W.

Words and Music by Johnie B. Wood



And God said the sun should shine, The
And God said the grass should grow, The

rain should fall, the flow'rs should grow, And God said the
trees bear fruit, the winds should blow, And God said the

birds should sing, And it was so, was so.
streams should flow, And it was so, was so.

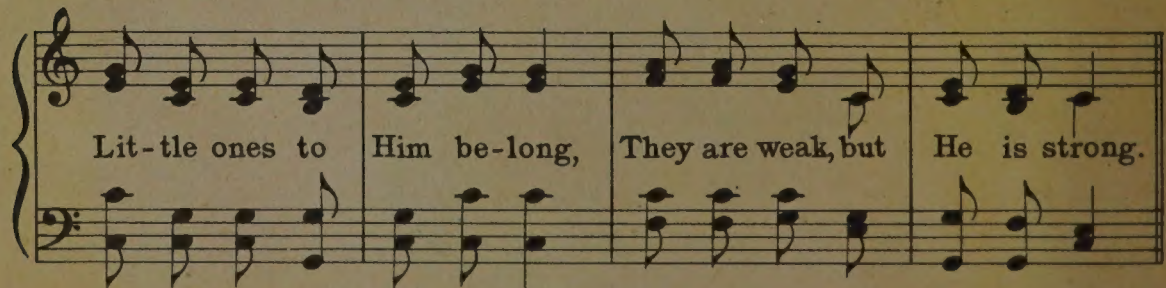
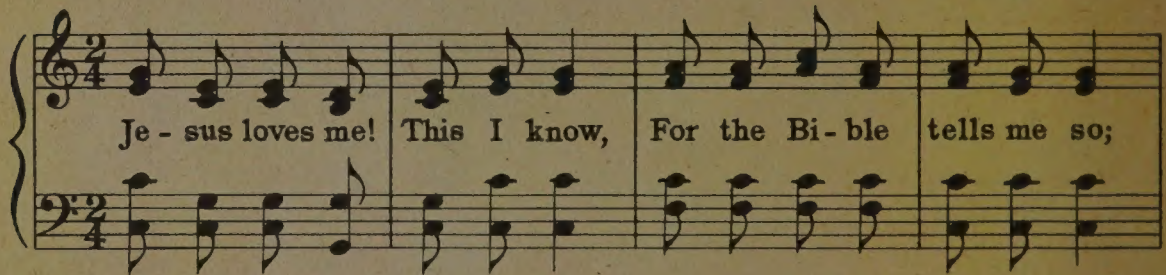




Jesus Loves Me

Anna B. Warner

William B. Bradbury





CHORUS

Yes, Je - sus loves me, Yes, Je - sus loves me,


Yes, Je - sus loves me, The Bi - ble tells me so.



All Things Bright and Beautiful

Cecil Frances Alexander

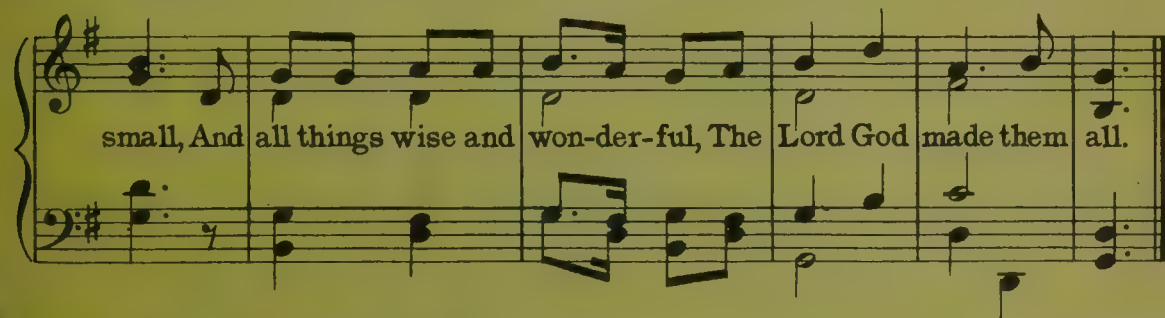
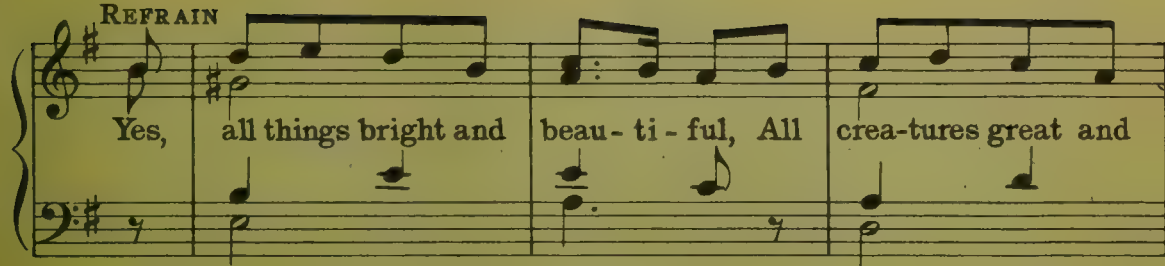
Adapted from a Danish Folk Song



Each lit - tle flower that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that
The pur - ple - head - ed moun - tain, The riv - er run - ning
The cold winds in the win - ter, The pleas - ant sum - mer
He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might

sings, God made their glow - ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.
by, The sun - set and the morn - ing red, That bright - en up the sky.
sun, The ripe fruits in the gar - den, He made them ev - 'ry one.
tell The good - ness of the Fa - ther, Who do - eth all things well.

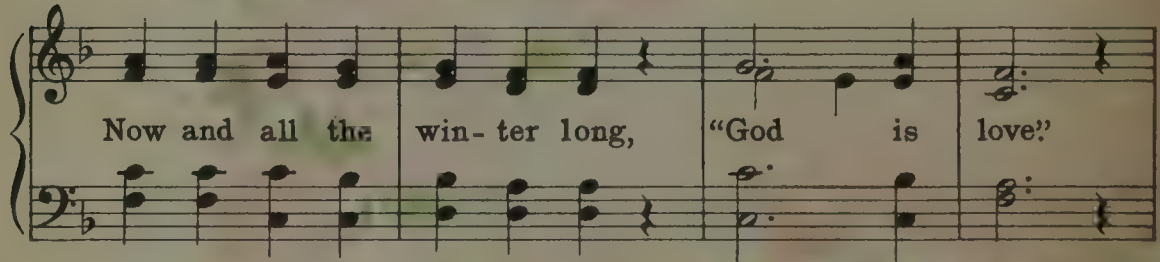
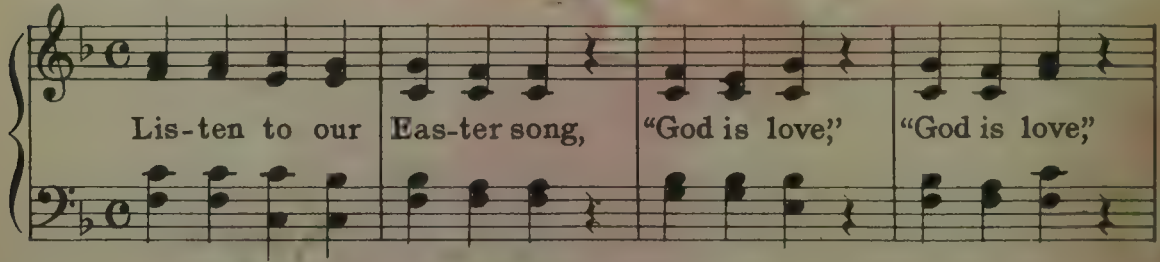
REFRAIN





God Is Love

Frances Weld Danielson

Grace Wilbur Conant





Flow-ers wake that safe were hid-den, Birds come back as they are bid-den,

Chil-dren sing their Eas-ter song, "God is love?"





Sleep, Little Seed

Louise M. Oglevee

William G. Oglevee

softly

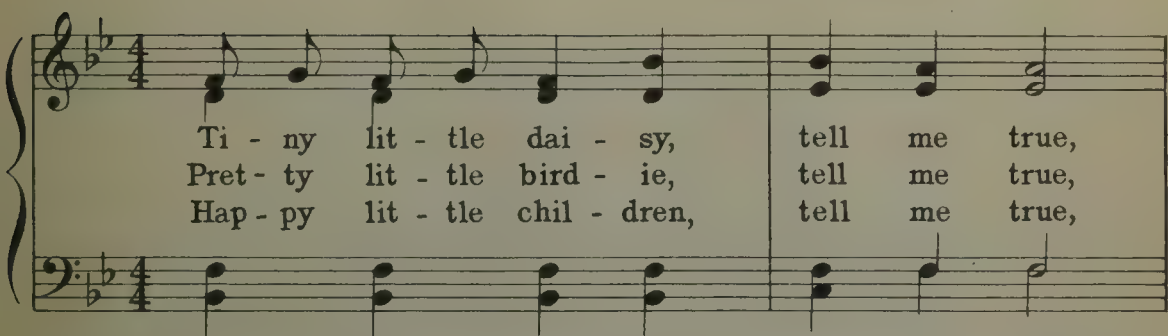
Musical notation for the first section of the song, marked *softly*. The melody is in G major, 6/8 time, and consists of four measures. The lyrics are: Sleep, sleep, sleep, lit - tle seed, Sleep through the win - ter long. Sleep, sleep, sleep, lit - tle seed, Hid - den from sight a - way.

brightly

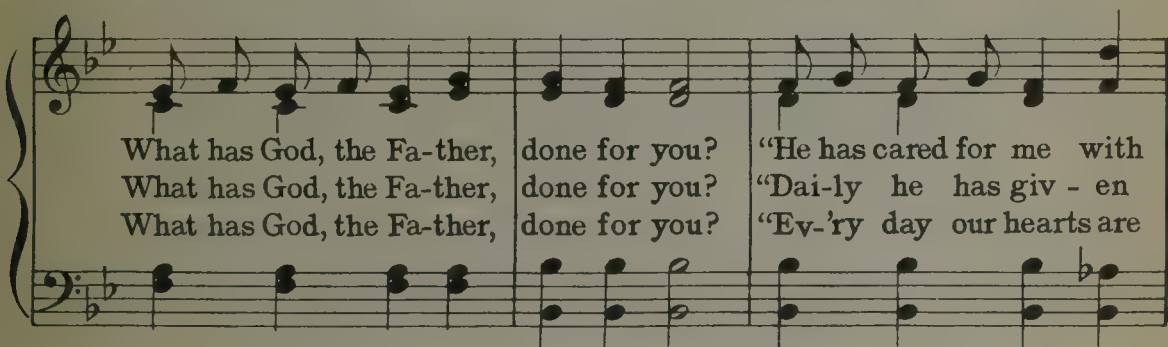
Musical notation for the second section of the song, marked *brightly*. The melody is in G major, 6/8 time, and consists of four measures. The lyrics are: Wake, wake, wake in the spring, Wake with the blue-bird's song. Wake, wake, wak - en and grow, Wak - en for Eas - ter. Day.

The Reason

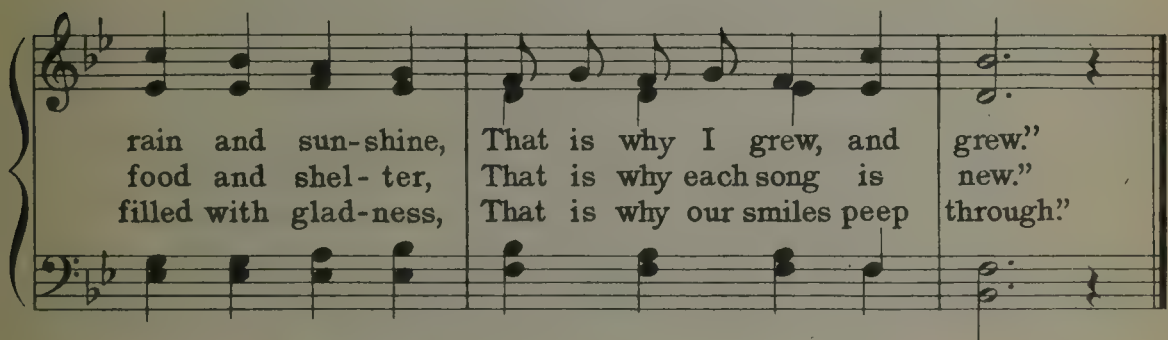
Words and Music by C. Harold Lowden



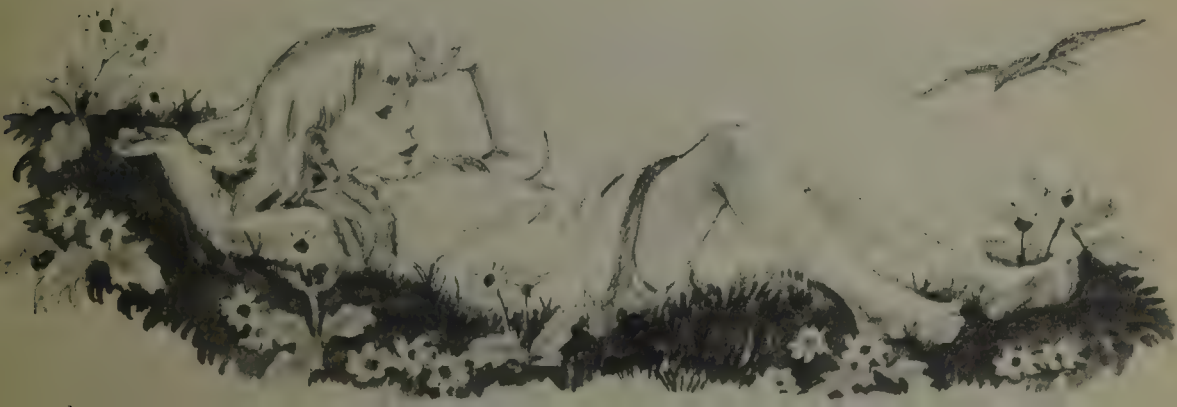
Ti - ny lit - tle dai - sy, tell me true,
 Pret - ty lit - tle bird - ie, tell me true,
 Hap - py lit - tle chil - dren, tell me true,



What has God, the Fa-ther, done for you? "He has cared for me with
 What has God, the Fa-ther, done for you? "Dai-ly he has giv - en
 What has God, the Fa-ther, done for you? "Ev'-ry day our hearts are



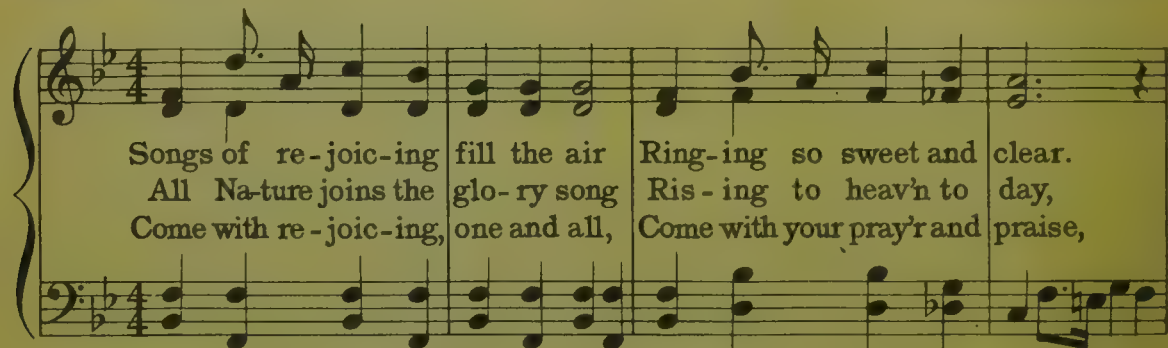
rain and sun-shine, That is why I grew, and grew."
 food and shel-ter, That is why each song is new."
 filled with glad-ness, That is why our smiles peep through."



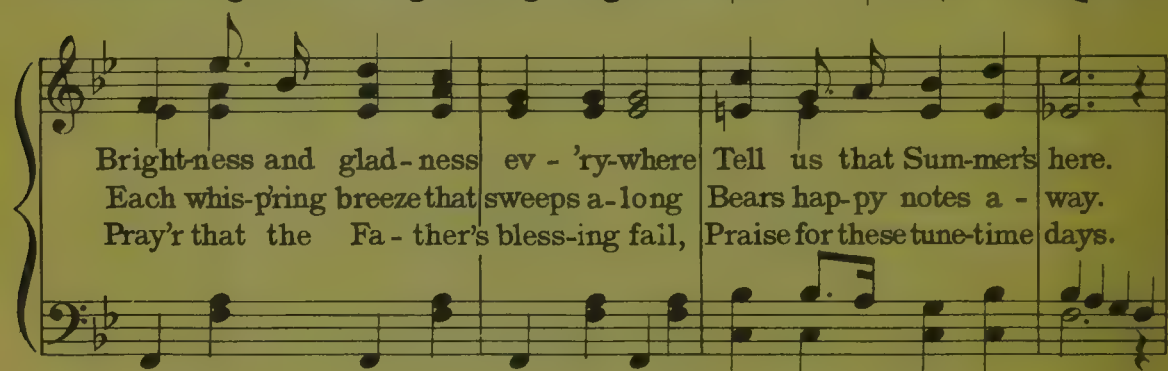
Joy in Every Heart

Mabel J. Rosemon

M. Isabelle Ritter




Songs of re-joic-ing fill the air Ring-ing so sweet and clear.
All Na-ture joins the glo-ry song Ris-ing to heav'n to day,
Come with re-joic-ing, one and all, Come with your pray'r and praise,

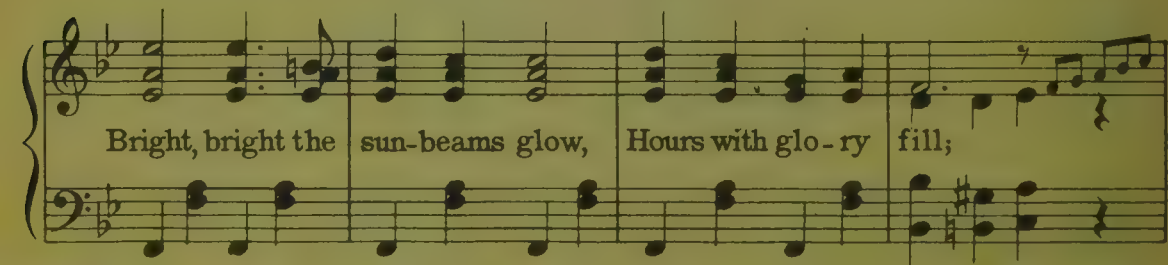


Bright-ness and glad-ness ev - 'ry-where Tell us that Sum-mer's here.
Each whis-pring breeze that sweeps a-long Bears hap-py notes a - way.
Pray'r that the Fa - ther's bless-ing fail, Praise for these tune-time days.

CHORUS



Joy, joy in ev-'ry heart With new life a - thrill,



Bright, bright the sun-beams glow, Hours with glo-ry fill;



Praise, praise the Lord a-bove, For these gold-en days.

Praise the Lord, O come and praise the Lord, And tell His won-drous ways.



It's Children's Day

Annie Willis McCullough

Grace Wilbur Conant

Lightly and fast

"It's Chil-dren's Day! It's Chil-dren's Day!" That's what the love-ly

flow-ers say. The birds and brooks all sing a tune Of Chil-dren's Day, that

comes in June, So I will do my lit-tle part, Keep Chil-dren's Day with

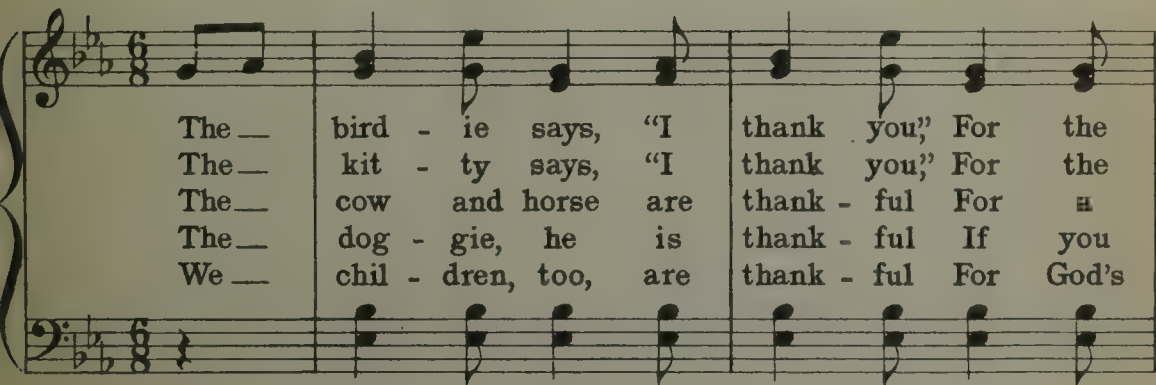
all my heart, Keep Chil-dren's Day with all my heart.



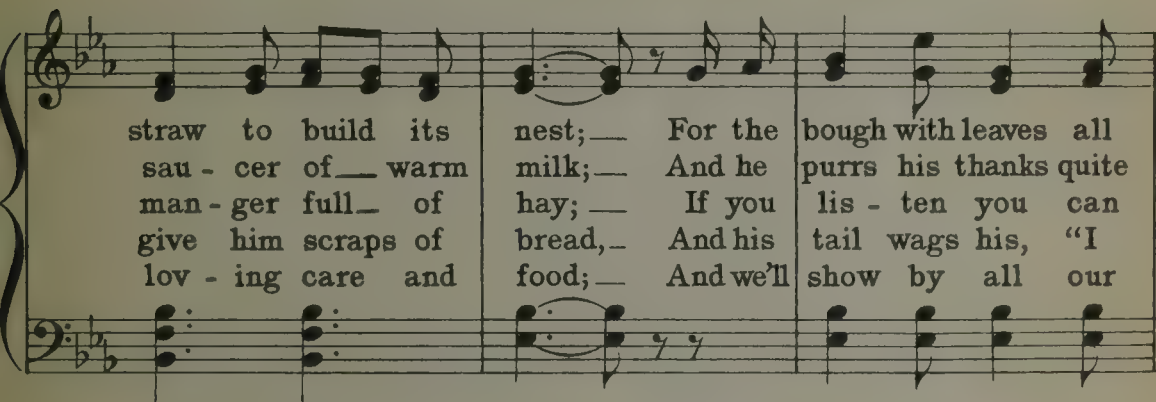


I Thank You

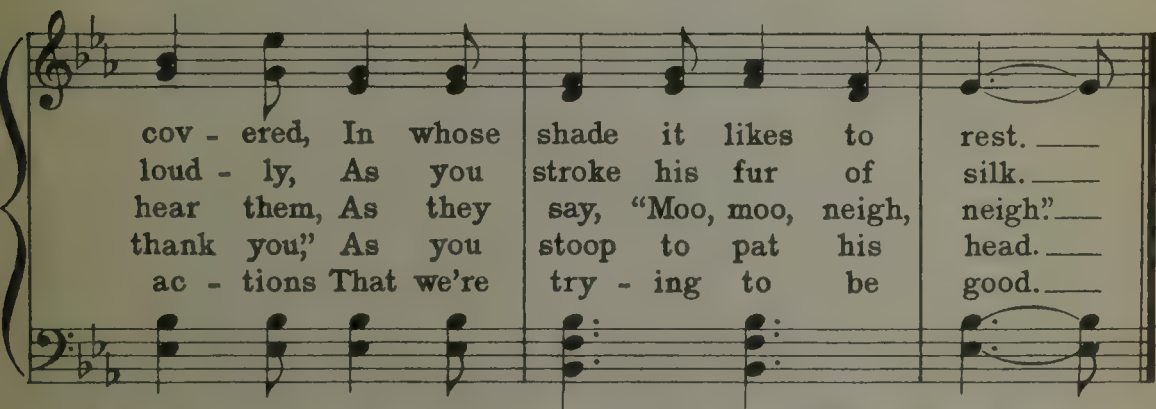
Words and Music by Mrs. C. B. Palmer




The — bird - ie says, "I thank you," For the
The — kit - ty says, "I thank you," For the
The — cow and horse are thank - ful For a
The — dog - gie, he is thank - ful If you
We — chil - dren, too, are thank - ful For God's



straw to build its nest; — For the bough with leaves all
sau - cer of — warm milk; — And he purrs his thanks quite
man - ger full — of hay; — If you lis - ten you can
give him scraps of bread, — And his tail wags his, "I
lov - ing care and food; — And we'll show by all our



cov - ered, In whose shade it likes to rest. —
loud - ly, As you stroke his fur of silk. —
hear them, As they say, "Moo, moo, neigh, neigh" —
thank you," As you stoop to pat his head. —
ac - tions That we're try - ing to be good. —



Flowers Below and Stars Above

Bertha Marilda Rhodes

Old Folk Song

The musical score is written for piano in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It consists of three systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The first system contains the first two measures of the song. The second system contains the next two measures. The third system contains the final two measures, which end with a double bar line. The melody is simple and folk-like, with a mix of quarter and eighth notes. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with mostly quarter notes and rests.

Flow'rs be - low and stars a - bove, Ev - er

tell us God is love; Lit - tle chil-dren wake to

say, "Thank you for the glad new day!"





Father, We Thank Thee for the Night

Rebecca J. Weston

D. Batchellor

Fa - ther, we thank Thee for the night,
Help us to do the things we should,

And for the pleas-ant morn-ing light; For rest and food and
To be to oth-ers kind and good; In all we do in

lov-ing care, And all that makes the day so fair.
work or play, To grow more lov-ing ev-'ry day.

Away in a Manger

Words and Music by Martin Luther

A - way in a man-ger, No crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
The cat - tle are low-ing, The ba - by a - wakes, But lit - tle Lord

Je - sus Laid down His sweet head; The stars in the sky Looked
Je - sus, No cry - ing He makes. I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, Look

down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, A - sleep on the hay.
down from the sky, And stay by my cra-dle Till morn-ing is nigh.







Jesus, Our Friend

Elizabeth McE. Shields

Elda Flett Baker

When Je - sus was a ba - by boy He
He helped His moth - er in the home, He
When Je - sus grew to be a man He
Dear Je - sus is the chil - dren's Friend; He

slept up - on the hay, And then He grew and
played like you and me; And ev - 'ry day He
made the sick ones well, And made folk good and
held them on His knee; He took them in His

worked and played Each glad and hap - py day.
did o - bey; A hap - py boy was He.
lov - ing by The stor - ies that He'd tell.
arms and said, "Let chil - dren come to Me."



Downy Little Snowflakes

Louise M. Oglevee

William G. Oglevee

Down-y lit-tle snow-flakes Float-ing from a - bove,
Cov-'ring trees and flow - ers, Tell us God is love.

A Christmas Prayer

Calvin W. Laufer

Mildred Adair

Dear God, we thank Thee for the star That shone when Je - sus

came; O may it shine on us to-night, We ask in Je-sus' name.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has four measures of music, and the second system has four measures. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment is written on a grand staff (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style.





I Think When I Read That Sweet Story of Old

Mrs. Jemima Luke

Greek Air

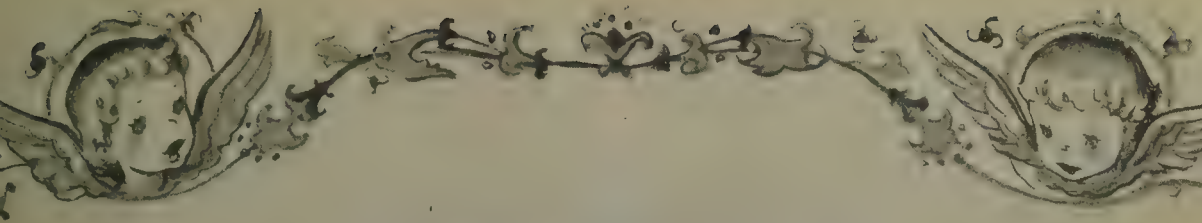
I — think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When —
I — wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His

Je - sus was here a - mong men, How he called lit - tle chil - dren as
arm had been thrown a - round me, And that I — might have seen His kind

lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then.
look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."







Cradle Roll Song

Cornelia Shipman

Nellie Delphine Ellsworth

There are bless-ings from God all a - bout us; — We should

thank Him for gifts large and small, — But His gift of a dear lit-tle

ba - by, Needs the ver - y best thank you of all, —

pp Bye - lo, bye - lo, *rit.* bye - lo, bye - lo, *ppp* bye. —



I'll Be a Sunbeam

Nellie Talbot

E. O. Excell

Je-sus wants me for a sun - beam, To shine for Him each day; —
Je-sus wants me to be lov - ing, And kind to all I see; —

In ev-'ry way try to please Him, At home, at school at play. —
Show-ing how pleas-ant and hap - py His lit - tle one can be. —



CHORUS

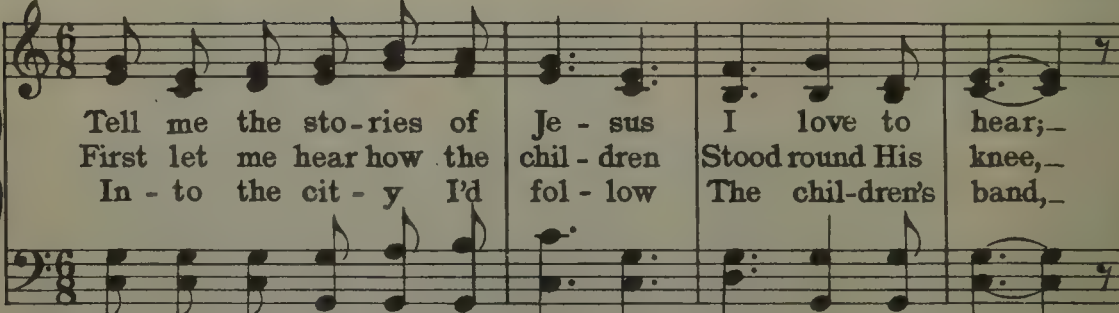
A sun-beam, a sun-beam, Je-sus wants me for a sun-beam; A

sun-beam, a sun-beam, I'll be a sun-beam for Him. —

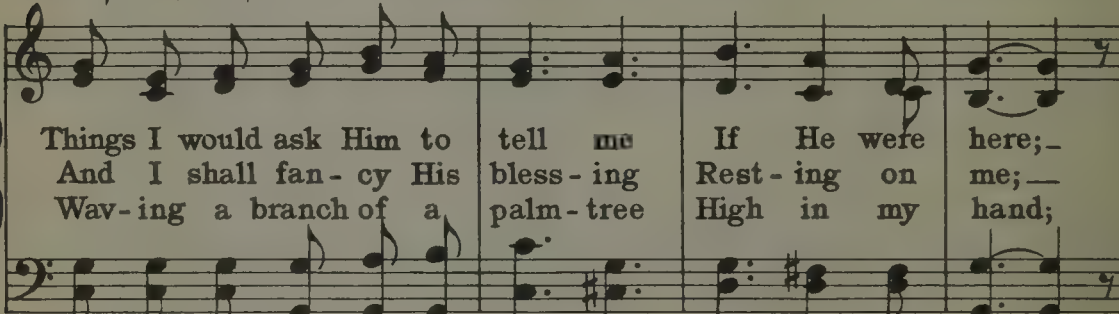
Tell Me the Stories of Jesus

W. H. Parker

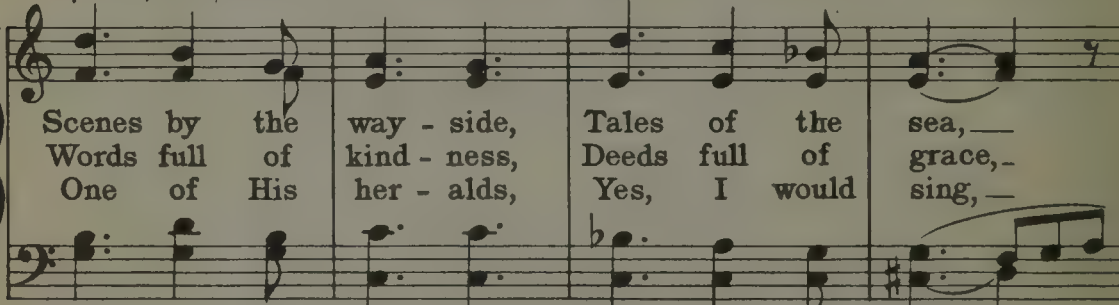
F. A. Challinor



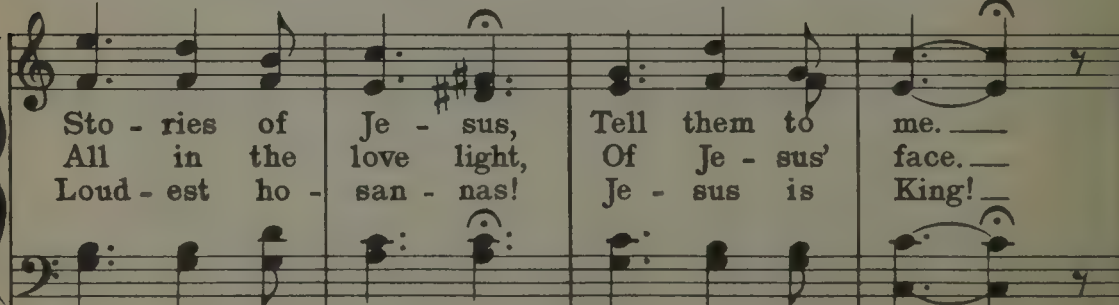
Tell me the sto-ries of Je - sus I love to hear;—
First let me hear how the chil - dren Stood round His knee,—
In - to the cit - y I'd fol - low The chil-dren's band,—



Things I would ask Him to tell me If He were here;—
And I shall fan - cy His bless - ing Rest - ing on me;—
Wav - ing a branch of a palm - tree High in my hand;



Scenes by the way - side, Tales of the sea,—
Words full of kind - ness, Deeds full of grace,—
One of His her - alds, Yes, I would sing,—



Sto - ries of Je - sus, Tell them to me.—
All in the love light, Of Je - sus' face.—
Loud - est ho - san - nas! Je - sus is King!—



We Thank Thee

Louise M. Oglevee

William G. Oglevee

For Thy gifts so ma - ny This Thanks-giv - ing
(ev'ry happy
day, — Hear us, lov - ing Fa - ther,
day)
As we glad - ly say, — We thank Thee, We thank Thee!

Growing

Grace Wilbur Conant

A lit - tle rain and a lit - tle sun, And a lit - tle pearl - y
A lit - tle work and a lit - tle play, And lots of qui - et

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Growing'. It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef, a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes.

dew, And a push - ing up and a reach - ing out, Then
sleep; A — cheer - ful heart and a sun - ny face, And

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the notes.

leaves and ten - drils all a - bout, And that's the way the
les - sons learned and things in place, Ah! that's the way the

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes. A dynamic marking of *f* (forte) is present at the end of the system.

flow - ers grow, Don't you know?
chil - dren grow, Don't you know?

Don't you know? And
Don't you know? Ah!

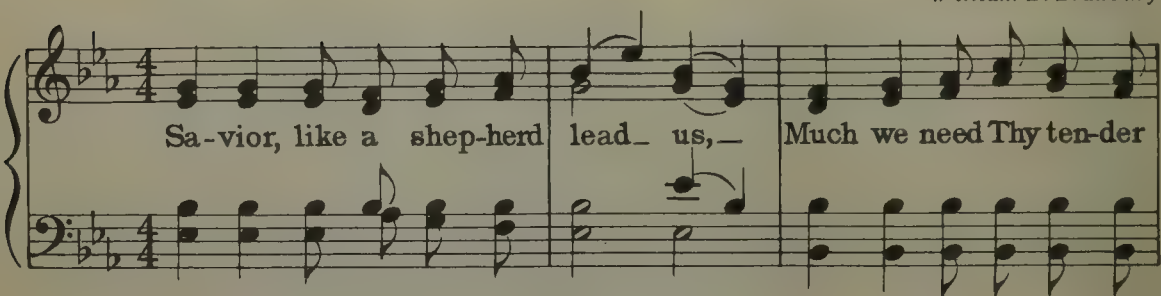
The fourth system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes. A dynamic marking of *mp* (mezzo-piano) is present at the beginning of the system.



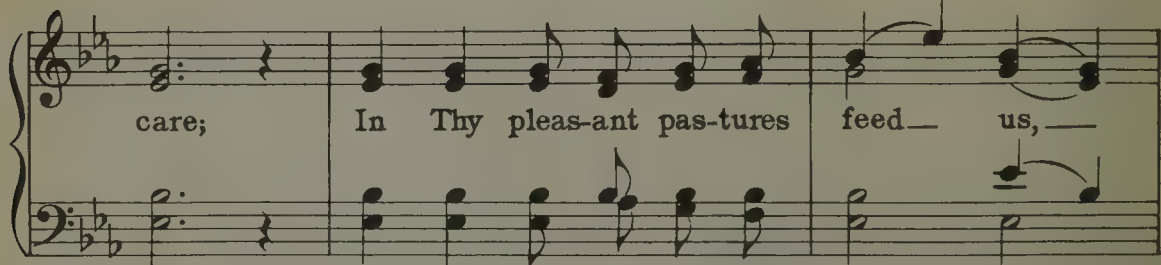
that's the way the flow-ers grow,
that's the way the chil-dren grow,
Don't you know?
Don't you know?

Savior, Like a Shepherd

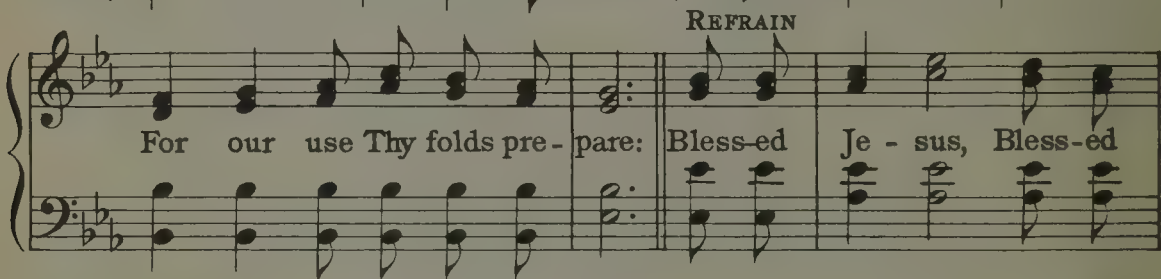
William B. Bradbury



Sa-vior, like a shep-herd lead_ us,— Much we need Thy ten-der

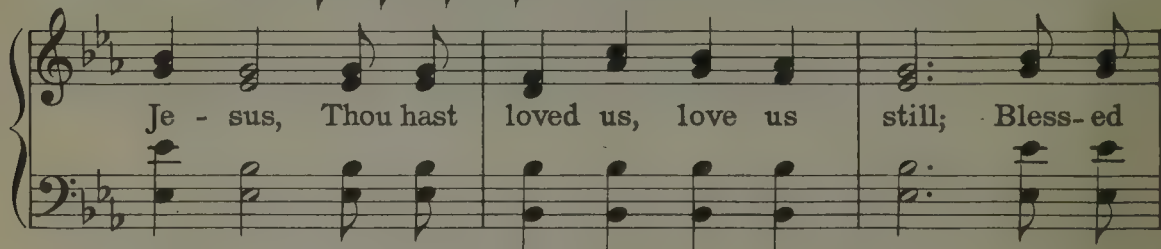


care; In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed_ us,—

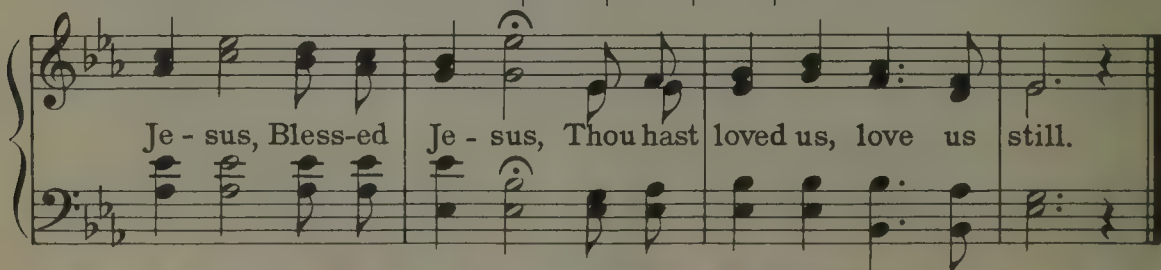


REFRAIN

For our use Thy folds pre-pare: Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed



Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still; Bless-ed



Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.



Back of the Loaf

Malthie D. Babcock

Anonymous

Back of the loaf is the snow - y flour,

Back of the flour the mill; Back of the mill the

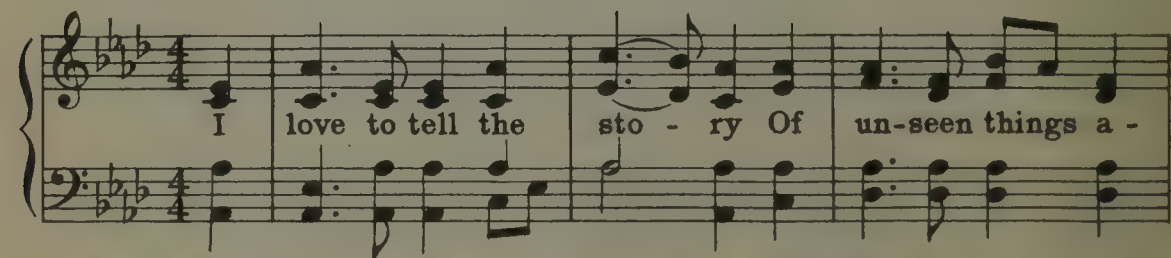
wheat, the shower, The sun and our Fa - ther's will.

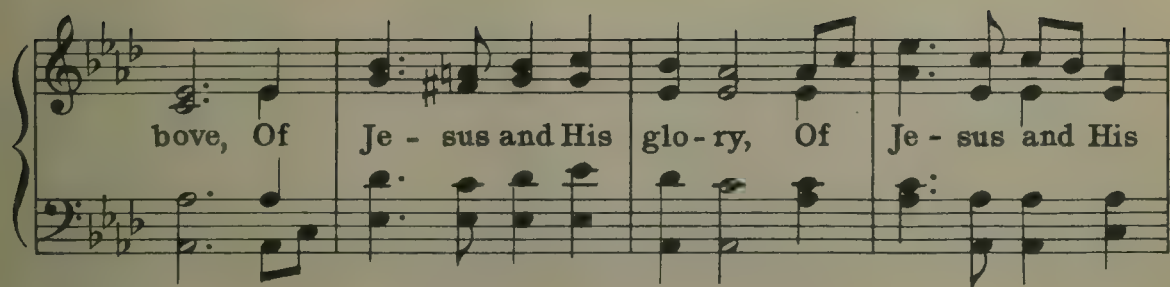


I Love to Tell the Story

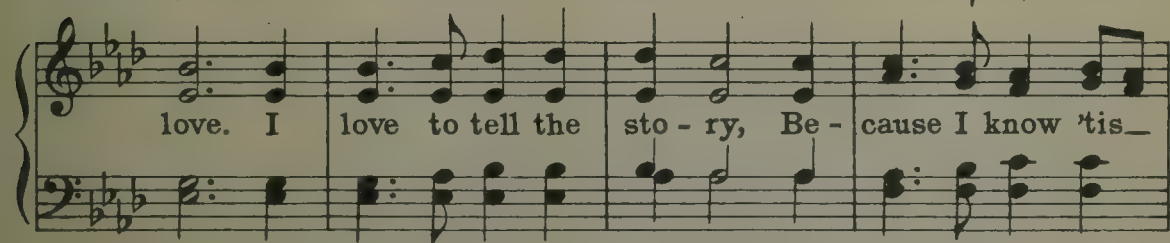
Katherine Hankey

William G. Fischer

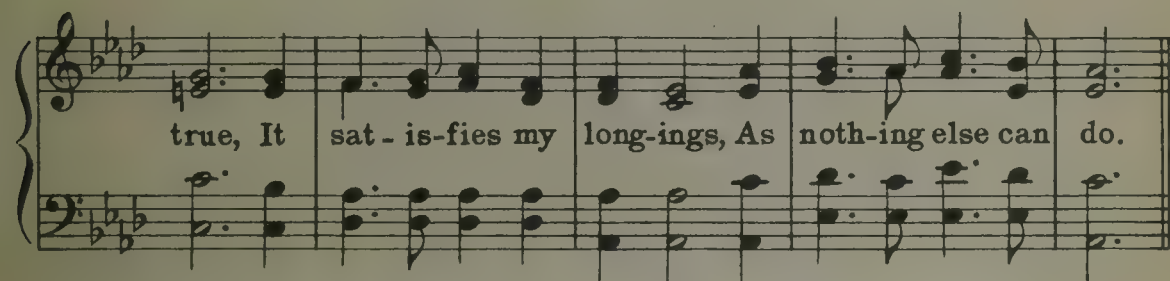




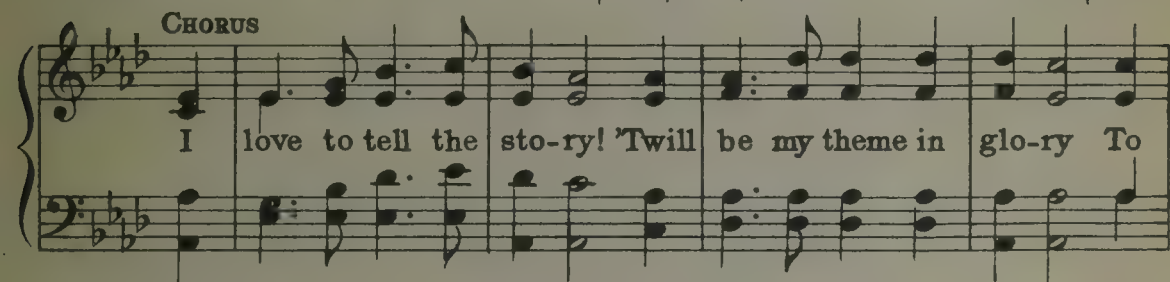
bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His



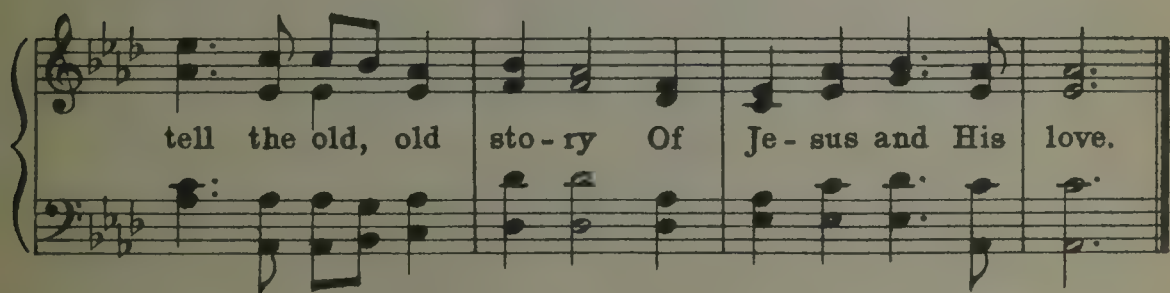
love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis -




true, It sat - is - fies my long - ings, As noth - ing else can do.



CHORUS
I love to tell the sto - ry! 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry To



tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.



Evening Prayer

Words adapted by Miriam Drury

Miriam Drury

The musical score is written for a piano and voice. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray Thee, Lord, Thy child to keep: Thy love guard me through the night, And wake me with the morn-ing light.'

Now I lay me down to sleep, I

pray Thee, Lord, Thy child to keep: Thy love guard me

through the night, And wake me with the morn-ing light.

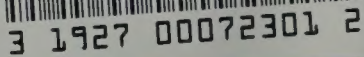






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